

CHAPTER XII

ENEMIES IN THE PROMISED LAND

AT seven o'clock next morning, after
break-
fasting off the remains of supper
and
drinking a stirrup-cup of palm -
wine,
Fritz and his companions left the
hermitage at
Eberfurt.

They were all in haste, and intended
to cover
the seven and a half miles that lay
between the
farm and Falconhurst in less than three
hours,

"It is possible that our people may
be settled
now in their dwelling in the air," Fritz
remarked,

"If so, dear," said Jenny, "we shall
have the
joy of meeting them quite an hour
sooner,"

"Provided they have not gone into
summer -
quarters on Prospect Hill," Frank
observed. "In
that case we should be obliged to go
back to
False Hope Point."

"Isn't that the cape from which M.
Zermatt
must watch for the *Unicorn*?" Captain
Gould
enquired,

'<^c That is the one, captain," Fritz

replied; " and
as the corvette must have completed
her repairs,
it will not be long before she reaches
the island/*